Nur. O lamentable day!
Mo. O wofull time!
Fa. Death that hath tane her hēce to make me waile
Ties vp my tongue and will not let me speake.
Enter Frier and the Countie.
Fri. Come,is the Bride ready to go to Church?
Fa. Ready to go but neuer to returne.
O sonne,the night before thy wedding day
Hath death laine with thy wife,there she lies,
Flower as she was,deflowred by him,
Death is my sonne in law,death is my heire,
My daughter he hath wedded.I will die,
And leaue him all life liuing,all is deaths.
Par. Haue I thought loue to see this mornings face,
And doth it giue me such a sight as this?
Mo. Accurst,vnhappie,wretched hatefull day,
Most miserable houre that ere time saw,
In lasting labour of his Pilgrimage,
But one poore one,one poore and louing child,
But one thing to reioyce and solace in,
And cruell death hath catcht it from my sight.
Nur. O wo,O wofull,wofull,wofull day,
Most lamentable day,most wofull day
That euer, euer,I did yet beheld.
O day,O day,O day,O hateful day,
Neuer was seene so blacke a day as this,
O wofull day,O wofull day.
Par. Beguild,diuorced, wronged,spighted,slaine,
Most detestable death,by thee beguild,
By cruell, cruell, thee quite ouerthrowne,
O loue,O life,not life,but loue in death.
Fat. Despisde distressed,hated,martird,kild,
Vncomfortable time,why camst thou now,
To murther,murther, our solemnitie?
O childe,O childe,my soule and not my childe,
Dead art thou,alacke my child is dead,
And with my child my ioyes are buried.

Fri. Peace

Fri. Peace ho for shame,confu
In these confusions heauen and y
Had part in this faire maide,now
And all the better is it for the ma
Your part in her, you could not k
But heauen keepes his part in ete
The most you sought was her pr
For twas your heauen she shoul
And weepe ye now, seeing she
Aboue the Cloudes,as high as h
O in this loue,you loue your chil
That you run mad,seeing that s
Shees not well married, that liue
But shees best married,that dies
Drie vp your teares,and stick yo
On this faire Coarse,and as the
And in her best array beare her
For though some nature bids vs
Yet natures teares are reasons m
Fa. All things that we ordain
Turne from their office to black
Our instruments to melancholy
Our wedding cheare to a sad bu
Our solemne himnes to sullen d
Our Bridall flowers serue for a b
And all things change them to
Fri. Sir go you in,and Mada
And go sir *Paris*,euery one pre
To follow this faire Coarse vnt
The heauens do lowre vpon yo
Moue them no more,by crossi

Musi. Faith we may put vp
Nur. Honest goodfellowes
For well you know,this is a pit
Fid. I my my troath,the cas